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OF

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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

—589—

Politics of Europe.

Another Express reached Town yesterday from Madras, bringing a few private Letters, with a LONDON GAZETTE of the 2d of October and a London Price Current of the same date. None of these have, however, fallen into our hands, and all that we have learnt from others to whom Letters have arrived, is of a Commercial nature.

The London Price Current of October 2, quotes a Sale of 3,300 chests of Bengal Indigo at the India House, the fine qualities of which were sold at an advance of one shilling per pound above the former price, and the middling and ordinary qualities at 1s. 6d. advance. This will be acceptable intelligence to the late speculators in Indigo, by whom such unusually high prices were given for the article here. Cotton it is said remained steady at from 6d. 0½d to 6d. per lb. Other articles of Indian produce offered no remarkable fluctuation.

By the regular Dawk of this morning, we shall no doubt receive the Madras Papers of the 14th instant, with the Extra Gazettes which will be published at that Presidency to communicate the details of the News brought by the GANGES, and which we shall republish here without delay. The BOMBAY GAZETTE of the 6th of Feb. reached us yesterday, and as this contains a few articles from the English Papers of a later date than our own direct intelligence from home, and which have not yet appeared in the Papers of this Presidency, we introduce them to the notice of the reader.

Morning Herald, August 15, 1821.—Yesterday the metropolis presented a spectacle, of which the Government and the nation have reason to be ashamed. It is difficult to imagine any thing more in discord with the general habits and feelings of civilized men—indeed, more painfully revolting, than to behold the march of a dead body to its grave, marked by the tempestuous accompaniment of popular shouts, rude strife, violence, and bloodshed. But how much more deplorable is such a scene, when the contending parties are the Government of a great kingdom on the one side, and the populace of its capital on the other—whilst the object of unseemly disgraceful contention is the corpse of a Queen! Such was the scene of yesterday! From the time the cavalcade that accompanied the Queen's remains left Brandenburg House until it reached Temple-bar, this march of death was one continued battle between the troops who escorted the corpse, and the populace, who hovered round, or followed it,—the former availing the line leading to the City of London, and the latter keeping them to this line by force and by contrivance—some paying the forfeit of their lives for the lamentable victory. It will be observed by the copious accounts which we give, that almost every attempt of the cavalcade to skirt the city was defeated, by their finding the roads or streets torn up by the mob, or blocked with carts, trees, and every other means,—or by the multitude, which sometimes opposed itself as a rampart. We have as yet no account that may be relied on of the number who suffered; but it is supposed that several have been wounded, and at least one killed. And why this scene of humiliation and bloodshed?—Merely to prevent the corpse from passing through the City of London—to prevent one of those exhibitions which would have passed away and been forgotten with the following morning! What a figure does the Government make in this affair! The diplomatic correspondence be-

tween a Lady in Waiting and a Prime Minister was ludicrous enough, if we may apply that word where the business of death is the matter in debate; the affair was still worse when we find the wisdom of the Cabinet manœuvring with the populace, by mysteriously concealing the route traced for the cavalcade. But words cannot describe the abject and pitiable situation of those who committed themselves in a petty conflict and exposed themselves in the eyes of England and Europe, by failing to enforce their own intentions! We are very sorry that Lord Liverpool should have been (if he really is) the person to compromise the dignity of Government in this unhappy business. It is true the commands of his Majesty may have been technically received; but can it be doubted that the exercise of a discretion on the spot, when the Sovereign was at a distance, did not come within his Lordship's power and responsibility? Will men in power never learn that popular vapour derives strength only from compression, and is utterly imbecile when left to evaporate unrestrained? But do we blame Lord Liverpool for not enforcing, as he might have done, the execution of the orders of Government? Far from it. The forbearance was humane; but we blame him, or whoever ordered this business, for having got into a situation from which it was impossible to escape without carnage or derision.

British Press, August 16, 1821.—Lord Liverpool's stern refusal to accede to the wishes of the Common Council of London, and of that very respectable portion of the inhabitants of the metropolis who were active in devising the means of paying respect to the remains of the unfortunate Queen has been attended with fatal consequences. The people and the military power have by means of it been again unhappily brought into angry collision, and the lives, as we learn, of several persons have been lost. It is but charity to the Earl of Liverpool to believe, that when he determined not to gratify the Common Council of London and the inhabitants of the metropolis in general, by permitting the funeral procession of her late Majesty to pass through the most populous parts of the City, he did not anticipate that such dreadful effects would flow from his refusal; but what becomes of the Noble Lord's character for sagacity, when he could bring himself to suppose that the people would not prove as firm in asserting their desires as he was obstinate in maintaining his arrangements? But what excuse can be offered for his Lordship in sternly maintaining these arrangements, after he had been informed that the people had at an early hour and on various points of the line originally specified for the procession, evinced an anxious and decided wish that her Majesty's remains should pass through the great line of the City? It is not the part of a wise Government unnecessarily to irritate and displease a large portion of its subjects, and to contend with persevering energy about matters which however determined, cannot possibly affect the safety or credit of the Sovereign. How much more creditable to the Government in every respect would it have been had Lord Liverpool, on the first intimation of the wishes of the people, conceded with a good grace that every mark of honour and respect should be paid to the inanimate and unconscious remains of the unhappy Queen! We are at a loss to imagine what injury could have been dreaded from permitting the funeral procession to pass through the streets of the metropolis; but we can easily discover the evil impression which must be formed on many a mind from viewing this last miserable effort of expired persecution, which would pursue its victim even to the grave with injury and insult.

The procession was, according to Lord Liverpool's arrangement, to proceed by Kensington Gravel-pits into the Uxbridge-road, and through Tyburn Turnpike into the Edgeware-road. But these roads had been rendered impassable, so that the procession was compelled to advance through Kensington towards Hyde-Park-corner. It is a remarkable fact, that such precautions had been taken by the people, that no part of the route originally prescribed was pursued yesterday. Lord Liverpool was egregiously mistaken in the character of the people of England, when he supposed that he could overcome their determined spirit by sending additional troops to assist those who had been appointed to attend the body. The obstinacy displayed in this melancholy instance by his Lordship has been the occasion of considerable bloodshed; and after all his exertions, he has not the satisfaction of exulting in the success of his plans. The people effectually defeated him, and after displaying the most extraordinary perseverance and exertions, they finally succeeded in causing the funeral procession to pass through the City.

Although in the contest at the end of Park-lane some lives were lost, and many persons were severely wounded, we are assured by very intelligent spectators of the affray, that the troops displayed the utmost coolness and the most exemplary patience. These soldiers certainly are not responsible for the wounds they inflicted. They were placed in a situation where, in the execution of the foolish orders given to them, they were under the melancholy necessity of acting, offensive; and it would be as unjust to accuse them for the results of their exertions, as to hold their swords or carbines morally responsible for the effects produced by the use of them. Nothing could exceed the good humour and propriety of demeanour observed by the people when the procession at length began to pursue the route desired. This circumstance might teach a judicious Government the wisdom of gratifying the wishes even of the populace, when no danger, as in the present instance, can be apprehended from extending the indulgence.

Morning Chronicle, August 18, 1821.—We are happy to announce that a subscription is opened for the widows and families of the men killed by the Military, on Tuesday, the 14th instant.

Heidelberg, August 6.—His Royal Highness Prince LEOPOLD of Coburg arrived yesterday afternoon, and set out again yesterday morning for Amorbach.

From the Maine, August 5.—A great deal is now said of a negotiation pending between the Allied Powers, resting on the supposition that Russia will shortly be entangled in a war with Turkey. This report is founded on the news from Vienna lately received at Frankfort, from which it seems impossible for the cabinet of St. Petersburg to persevere in the system of neutrality which it has hitherto observed. At all events this cabinet has proved the extreme moderation of its principles, and Europe must do it the justice to allow that it does not seek aggrandisement by this war. Its anxiety to avoid every suspicion of this kind has been such that it has turned a deaf ear to the voice, not only of the Russian people, but, it may be safely affirmed, of all Christendom, and it has thus incurred the censure of persons who, in judging of political matters, consult their feelings rather than the combinations of state policy.

Bell's Weekly Messenger, August 20, 1821.—The numbers of the *NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE* (New Series) have been just reprinted in America. The publishers introduce them with the following observations:

"If we might assume so far as to give our opinion, we should express a hope that from its miscellaneous and attractive character, this Magazine will be more generally read than either of the celebrated Quarterly Journals which sway the sceptre over the literature and politics of Great Britain. A very large class of readers, who have neither time nor inclination to study the profound philosophical and political disquisitions of the *Edinburgh* and *Quarterly*, would turn with pleasure and advantage to the sprightly essays, the rational poetry, the entertaining biography, and the vigorous criticism of the *New Monthly*.

"To American Women, it is confidently believed that it will be an acceptable acquisition, and it is offered to them without hesitation, as at a time when some of the most popular Authors of the age have so far forgotten their duty, and mistaken their interest, as to lend their influence against the cause of virtue—the writers for this Magazine have found the art of being easy and cheerful without licentiousness, and have excited the imagination without corrupting the heart. That such will be its character in future no other assurance need be given, than the name of the Author of the *Pleasures of Hope*, and *Gertrude of Wyoming*."

Mrs. Inchbald.—MRS. INCHBALD has left behind her *Memoirs* of her life, with anecdotes of the persons connected with her age and the times in which she lived. It extends to four or six volumes, and the extreme delicacy and timidity of her feeling alone prevented its appearing during her life-time.

Extraordinary Summer.—There has not been such an extraordinary summer as the present for many years, even in our fickle climate.

Hoary-headed frosts
Fell in fresh lap of the crimson rose;

and these have been followed with cold west-winds, rainy east-winds, east-winds not rainy but without sunshine, and other in convenient phenomena. Disease appears to have been in proportion, especially among the infirm and children. We understand, as the most remarkable instance of unseasonableness, that the barometer in a gentleman's house at Hampstead was at the same pitch on the longest and the shortest day. Let us hope we shall have a good glowing autumn.

A Flat-catcher Caught.—*Wolfe Davies* one of the most experienced and adroit *fatchers*, duffers between Charing-cross and *Whitechapel*, though at the same time one of the ugliest, shabby-little Jews in London, was brought in by Smith and Maidment, charged with defrauding a seafaring Captain in the merchants' service, whose name and residence we suppress, lest his friends should laugh at him.

The fraud was accomplished exactly in the old way. The Captain was accosted in the street by a tipsy sailor, followed by an importunate Jew dealer (Mr. Wolf Davies), who affected to be offering money for his watch. "Here's a precious Jew rascal, your Honour; he offers me 5*l.* for a watch that cost me 14*l.* in Liverpool; but your Honour's a Christian, and I'd sooner sell it you for half its value than any Jew thief should have it at any price." This harangue, judiciously varied, and well followed up, at length gained the serious ear of the Captain, and he suffered himself to be inveigled into a flash coffee-shop, where he was quickly persuaded to pay 10*l.* for a silver watch actually not worth thirteen shillings!

The prisoner, when called upon for his defence, said the Captain bought the watch with his eyes open! and if like a child, he was dissatisfied with his bargain, why he might have his money again.

Perseverance Illustrated.—King Robert Bruce, the Restorer of the Scottish Monarchy, being out one day reconnoitring the enemy, lay at night in a barn belonging to a loyal cottager. In the morning, still reclining his head on the pillow of straw, he beheld a spider climbing up a beam of the roof. The insect fell to the ground, but immediately made a second essay to ascend. This attracted the notice of the hero, who, with regret, saw the spider fall a second time from the same eminence. It made a third unsuccessful attempt. Not without a mixture of concern and curiosity, the Monarch twelve times beheld the insect baffled in its aim; but the thirteenth essay was crowned with success; it gained the summit of the barn, when the King, starting from his couch, exclaimed, "this despicable insect has taught me perseverance; I will follow its example. Have I not been twelve times defeated by the enemy's superior force? On one fight more hangs the independence of my country." In a few days his anticipations were fully realised, by the glorious result to Scotland of the Battle of Bannockburn.

New Poem.

MUNGO PARK, A POEM: BY J. H. WIFFEN.

London, August 10, 1891.

The Poem opens with a brief retrospect of the History of Africa to the period of Park's first expedition, which is shortly alluded to, and then proceeds to the description of his voyage down the Niger from Sansanding, which terminated in his death, which is given with all the pomp of circumstance, as far as the imagination can picture it from Amadee Fatouma's account. This is decidedly the finest part of the whole Poem, and infinitely creditable to the feelings of the accomplished author. The morning of the day on which he sailed from Sansanding is described in lively colours—but

Day wears apace; the glittering of the dew
Fades from the flower—that flower is withered too;
The mounting sun his high path journeyeth well,
See, he hath won his noonday candel.
Before the burning brightness of his eye,
All fast and far the hurrying waters fly;
The unwearied bark yet walks its dizzy stream,
How brooks her Chief the fever of his beam?
Alas! no cloud before his red orb swims,
To nerve the languor of his failing limbs;
The wind is on the wave, but sultriness
Rides on its wing and mocks at his distress;
Nor oozy rock nor palm grove longer grants
The cool, fresh shadow that with morning slants.
Each pulse that fits him for that feverish strife
So feebly swells—it seems the knell of life;
Sunk as in Nature's deepest lassitude,
Can aught of hope upon his soul intrude?
Oh, yes! though faint our being's frame, and frail
As shrubs that bow to every changing gale,
The spirit, when the tempest loudest raves,
Unbent by terror, oft that tempest braves,
With tone of deeper firmness than before
Its wild—its trembling nerve had ever bore.
Already lit with Hope, his eye can bear
No flitting shade from sadness or despair;
Still, still it burns; and warming with repose,
Floats o'er those heavens afar whence morning rose.
The farthest wave on that horizon gained,
Again in silent trance its sight is strained
To compass new horizon; o'er his face
A flush of inward feeling you might trace;
A seeming something that arose to bless
Th' eternal wave of such abstractedness:
It was a ray from Thought's bright fountains stole,
A shape of joy, and warmed it into soul.
"And Oh!" he cried, "what plains yet intervene,
What mountains rise, what deserts stretch between;
How many feverish feelings must be mine,
Ere bends thy votive pilgrim at thy shrine,
Numidian Niger! ere tis mine to bless,
The girdling hills that hide thy last recess,
Yet thus to ride thy yellow waves—the pride
And marvel of a world, where nought beside
Exist of wild or wonderful to me,
And deem they lead me to some inland sea,
Verdant with cocoa groves in happy isles,
Where crowned with flowers eternal summer smiles—
Some Eden of the wild, in whose blest vales
No robber riots, nor the Moor prevails—
Is ecstasy alone, nor heed I how
The fiery climate bears upon my brow,
So may I view thy glory, mixed with those
Who worship where thy long, long current flows—
The home of mountains where thou dost repose.
How breaks upon their banks of odorous trees
The glorious morn! their kingly palaces
How shine they in the pomp of setting even,
Pillared on earth and towered in heaven!
Oh that the camel's fleetest foot could fling
Its swiftness on thy waters! that the wing
Of ostriches impelled this lingering sail
In its obsequious course by creek and vale,
With their own vanishing speed, when void of fear
They laugh to scorn the hunter and his spear!"
But lo! declining toward the fulgent west,
The fiery-footed Giant sinks to rest,

But yet a moment will his lingering eye,
O'erlook the far-off peaks that pierce the sky,
As though unwilling to resign to them
The splendour of his rubied diadem;
Still fronts the darkening east, as loth to leave
The prostrate world that for his flight will grieve.
Each caverned cliff, each islet rock that braves
The murmuring march of Niger's heaving waves,
In solitary grandeur gives to glow
Its beacon-turret, on whose beetling brow
The living palm is whispering fond farewells,
To every azure billow as it swells.
But to the northward of the river's bed
With different pomp is the wide landscape spread.
There all is busy sport; high wood and hill
Shake to the sound of mirth; there echo shrill
Hangs on each sound, delighted to prolong
The shout of revelry and burst of song.
There many a village pours its sons abroad;
Some with winged feet imprint th' elastic sward,
And ever, as in air the dancer springs,
Languish the fingered flutes—the tang-tang rings:
Swift move beside the Graces of the land.
Roll the blythe eye and yield th' obsequious hand.
Some shun the yet pervading sultriness,
By gushing fountain in a wood's recess,
Or in the river's crystal bosom lave,
And gather life and freshness from his wave.
As his light-glancing sail dropt swiftly by,
That festal pageant drew the gazer's sigh.
Perchance at sun-set in a happier clime,
When summer triumphed in her virgin prime,
His was that buoyant step that light caress,
And trembling at the smile of loveliness.
And he hath listened to a sweeter strain,
'Mid the dear hills he ne'er may view again,
Where bright renown hath hallowed every sod
By minstrels worshipped, as by heroes trod.
And wayward Fancy soothes his waking dream,
In Niger's course he sees his native stream:
Wind ng in many a sweep of fond delay
By castled crag, brown heath, and barky brae,
Savage and stern, and wild, till it surrounds
A lovelier spot—his farm's romantic bounds.
He hears. Ah! hears he not, the torrents leap
In the calm silent loch from mountain steep.
And wreathing high o'er precipice and cave.
Views crimson rowans glow, and tall pines wave.
"Burns not the blush of eve on Cheviot yet?"
The pilgrim cries, whilst memory and regret
Heave at his heart—his gushing eye is wet.
And hark how tremulously on the wind,
Flows forth th' impassioned music of his mind.

I.

"It is not in the summer hues
That stain yon Heaven's delicious calm,
It is not in the star-light dews,
Diffusing life and breathing balm,
So lightly o'er yon branching palm,
And curtaining its sleep,
To cast a shadow on delight,
The budding bloom of hope to blight,
And bid my spirit weep.

II.

No,—for there is a touch of joy,
In the bright blush of twilight hour;
The bow that spans th' autumnal sky,
Casts not more glory through its shower.
The rich breath of the river flower
Just bursting into birth,
And laughing floods that round it shine,
Might wake a colder heart than mine,
To gladness and to mirth.

III.

But voices from a land afar,
To my believing ear are brought,
Mourful as those dim visions are,
Which haunt the slumbering lover's thought,
Heart-twined, and with my being wrought,
Friends of my bosom! through
The deepening shadows of your skies,
Breathe ye the fond soliloquies,
Your Exile wakes for you?

IV.

With you I listen to the lore,
The historic lore of ages gone
Turning the leaves of empire o'er,
The pride of helmed Caledon;
Each gem that sparkled in her zone;
The mighty and the stern,
Who thrilled her trumpet, burst her chains,
And fell or triumphed on her plains,
With Bruce at Bannockburn!

V.

With you I trembled at the tone
Of the wild harp in Selma hung,
And heard, in Ettrick's forest lone,
The lay our latest Minstrel sung,
And the low'd lyre that Campbell strung,
Omnipotent to bless;
Still, bright Pleiad of the Nine,
Shed round my path thy gladness, shine
My beacon in distress!

VI.

Armed with thy potent talisman,
I burst the gates of doubt and fear,
And, self dependant, dare to span
The zone of an untrodden sphere.
Shall peril check my bright career?
The passion of my soul!
Shall toil, or sadness, temper? No!
Flow on, ye yellow waters flow!
And speed me to my goal.

VII.

But if, amid the barbarous wild,
This eager heart grows chill with death,
Flower of my life! to thee, my child,
My pilgrim-mantle I bequeath;
And be my spirit in thy breath!
Oh! wilt thou hither come,
Like the young Greek of Ithaca
To seek thy father's sepulchre,
Self-exiled from thy home?

VIII.

But, whatso'er my doom—may Heaven,
A lovelier star appoint for thee,
And long, long to my prayers be given,
The parent stem that shelters thee!
Soothe thou her loneliness:—for me
The amaranth be won!
How sweet on my return to hail,
Each well known face—my native vale,
And smile o'er dangers doubt!

Irish Papers.

It is reported as a fact, that they intend, on the arrival of his MAJESTY, to draw his carriage with silken ropes, that are to run in an uninterrupted line from Dublin Castle to Dunleary, a distance of seven Irish miles.—*Morning Paper.*

Risum tenetis, amici.

What! silken traces seven miles long!
To draw the KING, you say;
And will they not be seven-league boots
Postillions wear that day?
The truth, indeed, I do not doubt,
But this full well I know,
That you're most fit to draw such ropes
Who draw—so long a bow!

IRISH WELCOME.

When her KING towards Erin would graciously steer him,
O'er rude Nature the warmth of her welcome prevails.
The land sends her bogs* trotting off to be near him,
Even the seas on her coast pay their homage in whales!†
Nor much should we marvel were mountains to move,
By the power of her faith in the Prince of her love.

* Another bog, called the Forest Bog, is now in motion.
† A shoal of small whales lately came on shore on the Wexford coast.

Impromptu: to M. Belzoni.

Doctors, who licensed are to kill.
Compared to thee, thou man of doom,
Are nothing; for thy horrid skill
Each day brings thousands to the Tomb.

IMPROMPTU.

On reading the above, and thinking of Madame Tussaud's splendid wax exhibition of celebrated characters.

Tussaud must share Belzon' applause,
Or be their fame consumed;
He to the tomb his thousands draws,
She gives us back th' entombed.

ANOTHER.

In vain his skill would fill the tomb;
Hers, waxing near perfection,
Bids the famed dead, in living bloom,
Effect a resurrection.

Portrait of a King.

To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.

Sir,

The Correspondent who furnished you with Buchanan's Lines addressed to Randolph,* having suggested that a Translation of them might be a desideratum, I send you the accompanying one, which I have rendered rather more diffusively than the sense of the original perhaps warrants. Should it not be intruding too largely on your valuable columns, it would, I think, be desirable to reprint the Latin lines, that your readers may be enabled to judge of the fidelity of the translation.

I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient Servant,

L. B. H.

Oft hast thou, RANDOLPH, task'd my pen to trace
A portrait rich with every Kingly grace;
Such ALFRED was, and such, should Heaven agree,
My ardent wishes, such his sons should be:
First, let him seek with holy zeal that Throne,
Whose sacred steps sustain, and raise his own;
There learn to shun, awhile from earth releas'd,
The wily courtier and the courtier priest;
The fawning mistress with her serpent brood,
Whose breath pervades and taints the public good,
To whom, like worms, Corruption vigour gave,
To bloat and fatten on the Nation's grave.
Peace let him love; but should just Vengeance call,
Beneath his arm opposed Aggression fall.
Still with his wrath let arms aside be laid,
Nor shock with mimic War the peaceful shade.
Let not with niggard course his bounty flow,
Nor, like a wasteful torrent, overflow.
'Tis from extremes the woes of empires spring,
The well-poised balance best supports the King;
Not for his own, but for the public weal,
His hand should struggle, and his heart should feel:
When Justice bids, with Justice be severe,
And prompt, when Pity pleads, with Mercy's tear.
A bright example, wise, and sternly just,
To Vice a terror, and to Virtue trust.
Strict be his studies, disciplined his wit,
Alike for judgment and persuasion fit,
Nor be a decent dress beneath his care,
A simple grace should mark the princely air;
No Royal Fribble he, who struts his hour,
The passing pageant of his tailor's power,
But nobly jealous of his people's love,
Should scorn no art which wins them to approve;
Such are the lines my honest pencil draw!
Dare you mistake them for we both know who?

Posthumous Joke.—A Venetian, who died not very long ago, made a provision of torches for his funeral, artificially loaded with crackers, anticipating to a confidential friend the hubbub that would result from the explosion, which he had calculated must take place in the most inconvenient spots. It is stated, this posthumous joke verified the most sanguine expectations of its projector.

* Vide CALCUTTA JOURNAL, February, 7, 1822.—Page 392.

John Bull in his true Colours.

A little month (the shortest in the year) has not passed over his head, before the new JOHN BULL has shown his *cloven foot* by justifying the most frightful and shameful excesses of *Transmission*. We shall not stop to remark on his imaginary discovery of the schemes of Joseph II. to open a Trade between India and his ports of Antwerp and Trieste, which are as well known as any other circumstances of his reign, to say nothing of the old Ostend Company; but confine ourselves to a notice of the case of WILLIAM BOLTS, who, we are informed by JOHN BULL, "insulted and libelled the Governor, and the Board, and was seized and sent home in one of the Company's Ships sometime in the year 1769." We cannot suppose him to speak unadvisedly on this occasion, as he says the conduct of this "notorious" person in Bengal "is known to every body." It is not however so well known, but that the Extracts we shall give from his two Quarto Volumes, may be useful to refresh people's memories: nor can it be better known to any one than it was to George the Third's Privy Council, who pronounced that Mr. BOLTS had been *unjustly* removed from his Office of Alderman in the Mayor's Court of Calcutta, (which motion was a necessary preliminary to his transmission), and restored him to his office. And by as much as a King is greater than one Governor, a dozen Members of Council, and two dozen Directors, by so much is JOHN BULL, on his own principles (see his *Gratus* in the Journal of the 13th instant) bound to condemn the judgment of the latter, and to uphold that of the former. By pursuing an opposite course, he "insults" and "libels" the Royal President and "the Board" of Privy Council.

As there was not even a Printing Press in Calcutta in those days, BOLTS's libels must have been contained in the ineffectual remonstrances which he addressed to the proper authority through the regular channels, on being successively assailed by those acts of violence and oppression which overwhelmed himself, his partners, and his creditors in common distress and ruin. But the narrow range allowed to the Liberty of the Press by the Advocate General, and his rigid construction of its rights and duties, are too large and ample for JOHN BULL. With him, a complaint is an insult, and a remonstrance a libel, through whatever channel it be conveyed.

If BOLTS was guilty of any crime or offence of any kind or degree, cognizable by any code, legal or moral, written or unwritten, we challenge JOHN BULL to state and prove it.

We may add that we should not have noticed the subject at all, but for the taunts of this new Champion of Violence, and his calumnious insinuation against a dead man of talent, and for aught he knows of probity and virtue. If he had confined himself to the absurdity of his pretended discovery of a "mysterious" piece of History (the East India project of Joseph II.) much more "notorious" than the conduct of Mr. BOLTS, and known to all the Courts of Europe, or the still greater absurdity of supposing that the necessary object of a new Austrian Company must have been to destroy the British Power in Bengal, or that it could effect such an object, any more than the French, Danish, and Dutch possessions affect it now—we might have passed over his blunders in silence.—But it is the duty of every honest man, and every Lover of Justice, to protest against such insinuations as those of JOHN BULL, which go to stamp all resistance to oppression as criminal, all remonstrance as rebellion, and which upholds and justifies acts that are as contrary to the spirit and essence of British Law as they are subversive of natural Justice, and which deserve the execration of posterity at least, however lightly they might have been passed over from fear or worse motives by their living witnesses.

The earliest edition of Mr. BOLTS's Book, that we have seen, was printed in London in 1772, under this title "*Considerations on India Affairs, particularly the present state of Bengal and its Dependencies.*" By William Bolts, Merchant, and Alderman, or Judge of the Honorable the Mayor's Court of Calcutta." In the Preface to this

Work, the following Extract will explain the motives of the Writer, and at once account for all the animosity which his conduct drew down on his devoted head; a fate, which seems likely, in all self-interested communities, to be the portion of every individual who has the courage or the integrity to follow the same course. The Writer says:—

"He has confined himself as much as possible to such public acts of the Indian government as were necessary to be exhibited in proof of what he has in many places asserted, wherein it is not men but measures, when bad, that he wishes to expose, in order only for reformation; esteeming it his undoubted right, in common with all others, to scrutinize into the public transactions of all men in public stations, but particularly as they may appear calculated for the good or hurt of the society of which he is a member. The India Directors will scarce tax the Writer with ingratitude, after having treated him with the most extreme cruelty, or blame him for exposing their secrets, when national benefit is the object in view; but if they should deem him adverse to the Company's interest, which he really is not, as the Press is the surest test of truth, it must be allowed, that he who refers the merits of his arguments and facts to that severest of trials, does not act like an ungenerous adversary.

After perusing the many extraordinary accounts contained in these sheets, the impartial reader will naturally wonder, how such things could so long be concealed from the public. The reason of which however has been, that the persons capable of informing them have been interested in withholding such information. Even the friends * in England of injured men abroad will not often venture to make their letters public, for fear of heaping heavier misfortunes on the oppressed, or those connected with them, who are in the power of the Company, or their substitutes in India; as the Court of Directors have always strictly prohibited, to their dependents, the communication of any accounts of their affairs in India to private persons in England. Sometimes the injured who come home for redress, hold their tongues in order to make their terms with the Company and go out again to India in advantageous stations; and in short, among almost all the gentlemen who have once been in those countries, there is such a powerful string of connections, and such hopes or such fears prevail either for themselves or their friends, as make the obtaining of authentic vouchers very difficult. If this had not been the case, we should have had it in our power to have laid before the public many documents of a more curious and interesting nature than even those we have produced, and which must now remain concealed, till time, the discoverer of all truth, gives us an opportunity for exhibiting them in another volume."

Three years after the first edition of this Work, from the Preface to which the foregoing Extract is made, a second edition appeared, with an Appendix, forming two volumes, in which many "curious documents" are included. From the second part of the second edition, we have made a few hasty selections:

As two of the other Papers of the Settlement have already followed the JOHN BULL in republishing his calumnious insinuations against the "notorious William Bolts," the third may be expected to do the same; and as the ingenious Correspondents of the former are invited to take up the matter for illustration: we shall be prepared, if necessary, to draw other portions from

* A narrative of the murder of an English Gentleman, by the servants of a Zemindar in the districts of Satalury, eastward of Calcutta, which happened in December 1766, was withheld from the writer upon this very principle.

† In the 96th and 97th paragraphs of a letter from the Honourable Court of East India Directors to the President and Council at Bengal, dated the 19th February 1766, are the following words.

"We have frequently represented the bad tendency of sending to private persons accounts of our affairs in India, and forbade such practices, particularly in our letters to you under date of the 1st April 1760, par. 116; the 19th February 1762, par. 57; and the 1st June 1764, par. 48. And as the like notices were communicated to our other presidencies, no person can with propriety plead ignorance of them: In order entirely to put a stop to these prejudicial practices, we now confirm, in the strongest manner, the directions we have given in our before mentioned letters; and we enjoin you, our President and Council, to take care that they are strictly carried into execution for the future; and you are to make these our orders as publicly known as possible, that no person, in whatever station he may be, can have it in his power to plead ignorance."—And the general instructions of the Directors to their said President and Council have of late years always been, that if any person or persons should be guilty of the smallest contravention of their orders, they were to have the Company's protection withdrawn from them, and be sent prisoners to England.

the same fertile source, to shew what were the opinions of the most upright and able Lawyers of the day at home, on a series of oppressive acts, that were thought so lightly of here; and for which the already injured individual was still further punished by transportation and ruin, for daring to ask the common protection of the Laws, and the intervention of a Jury. Thank God, we live in a more liberal age, and under a better Government at present; tho' all who approve of Mr. BOLTS's punishment, must regret that these "good old times" are not likely to return; and we may gather from their estimation of the past, what would be our probable lot, if they alone were to direct either the present or the future. But to our promised Extracts.

EXTRACTS FROM MR. BOLTS'S BOOK.

"To the Right Honourable Robert Lord Clive, President and Governor, and to the Gentlemen of the Council at Fort William.

My Lord and Gentlemen,

I propose going to Europe as soon as I can settle my private concerns, which business, together with the employment to which your Lordship, and Gentlemen have been pleased to appoint me, as Alderman in the Mayor's Court, will ingross the whole of my time. I therefore hereby request permission to resign the service of the Honourable Company. Permit me at the same time to assure my honourable masters, that I shall ever most heartily rejoice at the continued prosperity of the Company, and retain a due sense of gratitude for the independent fortune which their service has enabled me to acquire; a fortune which, I glory, has been gained by industry and lawful trade alone. Permit me further, my Lord and Gentlemen, to add my sincerest wishes for the success of your endeavours to secure the permanency of the great and advantageous acquisitions which our honourable employers at this time enjoy; and believe me to be, with the greatest respect,

My Lord and Gentlemen, Your most obedient humble servant,

Fort William, } (Signed) WILLIAM BOLTS.
November 10, 1766. }

To which letter the following answer was returned:

SIR, To Mr. William Bolts.

I am directed by the Right Honourable the President and Council to acknowledge the receipt of your letter to them of the 10th instant, and to acquaint you, that your request to resign the Honourable Company's service is complied with.

I am, Sir, Your most obedient servant,

Fort William, } (Signed) WILLIAM ALDERSEY, Sec.
Nov. 26, 1766. } —p. 48.

SIR, To Mr. William Bolts.

I am directed, by the Right Honourable the President and Council, to signify to you, that as you have resigned the Company's service, and cannot claim any title to remain longer in India, you are positively not to engage further in commercial concerns, and to prepare to embark for England in one of the Company's returning ships of this season.

I am, Sir, Your most obedient servant,

Fort William, } (Signed) WILLIAM ALDERSEY, Sec.
Jan. 5th, 1767. }

To manifest more fully the iniquity of this order, it is proper here to remark, that when any European merchant in Bengal resolves to quit trade, in order to embark for Europe, it necessarily requires two or more years to liquidate and finish his commercial concerns; for which purpose it had likewise been the invariable practice to allow the servant, so resigning, the privilege even of dustacks, for twelve months from the time of his resignation. Whereas, to have complied with that order, the writer must have embarked within two months, as no ships would have been dispatched at a later period of the season.—p. 57.

The regular and periodical succession of facts made it requisite to introduce this short account of these commercial engagements planned by the Colonel and gentlemen of the Council, as having a most intimate connexion with the case of the writer; who, notwithstanding the repeated injuries and provocations he had received, had, on no occasion, manifested the slightest disrespect towards the President and Council; and much less had he been guilty of any conduct that could be in the least prejudicial or injurious to the Company. But freedom from guilt afforded no security against punishments, under the administration of the President and Select Committee of Calcutta at this period. While peace-

ably employed on the duties of his station as a judge in the Mayor's Court, and on the conclusion of his mercantile affairs, he was surprised by a sentence equally unexpected and injurious, whereby the Committee had condemned him to the severest punishment next to death; that of banishment, unacquainted with any charge, unopposed by any accuser, and unheard in his defence.

The whole of the allegations contained in this sentence were infamously false. But the absurdity and inconsistency of the proceedings of the Secret Committee in this transaction cannot be set in a stronger light than by the sentence itself, as delivered to the writer by Mr. Alexander Campbell on the 29th April 1767; wherein he was condemned for what the Committee supposed he would commit, as follows:

An Extract from the Proceedings of the Select Committee. Dated the 18th April 1767.

That Mr. William Bolts appears from many circumstances, to be deeply concerned in the conspiracy to ruin Nobekissen's character and attempt his life; in which opinion the Committee are confirmed by his violent and declared resentment to Nobekissen: by the share he took in stirring up and instigating a prosecution against him in the Zemindary Court, upon an imaginary and false accusation; and particularly from his taking, at this juncture, into his service Ramnaut, a man who stands publicly convicted of perjury, with a view of forging and publishing further aspersions upon Nobekissen's character. That Mr. Bolts having upon this and many other occasions endeavoured to draw an odium upon the administration, and to promote faction and discontent in the settlement, has rendered himself unworthy of any further indulgence from the Committee, and of the Company's protection. That, therefore, he be directed to quit Bengal, and to proceed to Madras by the first ship that shall sail for that Presidency in the month of July next, in order to take his passage from thence to Europe in September.

A true Extract. (Signed) C. W. BOUGHTON,
pp. 63-9. Assist. Sec. Select Comm.

The ridicule and contempt which the Governor and Council drew upon themselves in the settlement, by the above proceedings, were beyond description. The writer was ordered, on the 18th April 1767, to proceed to Madras. On the 24th of August 1767 he was ordered to repair to Europe, on the ship Lord Holland, and on the 1st of October 1767 he was ordered to proceed to Europe on the next ship that should sail; although those gentlemen had been informed by him, that he could not, and knew that he would not comply with any such orders, unless his property and that of his employers were first secured. To complete the absurdity of their conduct, although the writer had already received their repeated orders to quit Bengal, yet on this 1st of October 1767 the President and Council were pleased to direct, that he should not leave Calcutta without express permission.—p. 76.

But for the present we postpone our farther exposure of the conduct of the President and members of the Committee and Council, relative to the Hindoos, Ramnaut and Gool; in order to continue our narrative.

At the expiration of a fortnight, from the proceedings of the 5th November 1767, the following letter was sent to the writer:

SIR, To Mr. William Bolts.

I am directed by the Honourable the President and Council to acquaint you, that they have perused your address to the Court of Directors, your letter to them, also your letter to the Mayors Court regarding the President, and to Messrs. Becker and Alexander; all of which confirm them in their opinion, that it is highly necessary to prevent your remaining in the country.

I am therefore once more to repeat their orders to you to return to Europe on the first ship that sails from hence; which you must not on any account evade, as they are determined that you shall not remain in India.

I am, Sir, Your most obedient servant,
Fort William, } (Signed) SIMEON DROZ, Sec.
Nov. 5, 1767. } —pp. 83-4.

Mr. Lear then withdrew; and the gentlemen of the Grand Jury soon after came into court with the following address to the judges:

"The Grand Jury, impanelled and sworn at a Quarter Sessions, held this 27th day of May 1768, in the town of Calcutta, take this method to acquaint the Honourable Justices of the Peace, now sitting, that an information has been laid before them, on oath, by William Bolts inhabitant of Calcutta; whereupon the Grand Jury summoned two witnesses, named in the information, in order to their being examined; one of whom being the Sheriff, and the other, Clerk of the Peace, the bench of justices

thought proper to refuse their attendance on the Grand Jury; whereupon other witnesses were summoned by an officer of the court, as the Grand Jury conceive, in the usual manner; which the bench of justices were pleased to disapprove of, as the Grand Jury understood by a message from the bench, delivered to them by Mr. George Lear, one of their body; who also delivered further, that the bench were of opinion, that the Grand Jury seemed to aim at assuming a power superior to THE GOVERNMENT.

The Grand Jury are deeply concerned to find that their endeavours to acquit themselves of their duty, as bound by their oaths, should have brought upon them so severe a reflection from the bench, which they are not in the least conscious of having deserved; and they will venture to say, that no Grand Jury was ever better disposed to THE GOVERNMENT than the present.

In case the bench do persevere in their resolution, of not permitting the Grand Jury to examine witnesses upon oath, touching the said information, and refuse to swear in such witnesses, the Grand Jury have no other method of proceeding left (as without the examination of witnesses they cannot collect the opinions of the jurors) but to deliver in the said information to the bench of justices, with this address, *who will then be answerable for all consequences.*

(Signed) CORNELIUS GOODWIN, Foreman.

The jurors were then desired to re-consider their proceedings; and after retiring for some time, they returned into court, and again presented their address unaltered. Upon this the judges told the jurors "their presentment was really a *misrepresentation of facts*;" and with assigning such frivolous reasons as were calculated to evade taking cognizance of the writer's complaints, as inserted at large in the Appendix, they abruptly adjourned the court to the 27th of August 1768; although they knew there were several *Englishmen*, then prisoners for misdemeanours, and demanding their trials, to which they had a legal right.

The official proceedings of the President and Council, which contain their orders for the government of the Company's settlements, having heretofore been considered as public records, to which every individual had access; it was reserved for Governor Verelst and his coadjutors, to sit in solemn judgment on a bench of justice and declare, that they contained secrets which could not be divulged to a Grand Jury by the Company's servants, "without perjurying themselves, or forfeiting their fidelity to the Company."—pp. 107-8.

In the morning of the 23d September, Captain Cox came to the writer's house, with a party of twenty-seven armed soldiers; some of whom were placed with their fixed bayonets on the stair-case and round the house, while others were kept in the street, at a small distance. Having produced his authority, he declared, that if the writer did not voluntarily repair on board the *Valentine*, then ready for sea, he should compel him by force, agreeably to his orders. The writer, who refused to go, prevailed on the Captain to allow him about two hours to put his own and his wife's cloaths, together with some of his books and papers into chests, to be taken with them. After this he was permitted to stay a little longer, in order to sign such powers of attorney and instructions as appeared immediately necessary to secure as much as possible of the scattered property of himself and his employers; all which was done in the most imperfect and confused manner, while his house was filled with astonished spectators. The Captain of the party soon growing impatient for his prisoner's departure, at length forced him from his inward apartments, and, marched him through the streets surrounded by soldiers; leaving the doors of his house open, and his papers and effects at the mercy of the populace. He was followed by his wife, whose infirm mother had only a momentary glance of her as she was passing along; and, by a speedy death, became one of the first victims to such illegal and inhuman violence. In this situation, he was escorted on board of one of the Company's schooners, then laying at anchor off the town of Calcutta, and conducted down the river to *Ingollie*.

In the afternoon of the 30th of September, 1768, he was carried, by his military guard, along-side the *Valentine*, in order to be forced aboard; whereof he apprized Captain Purvis, by 1 letter, and requested he would

* See the proceedings, Appendix F. Num. XXV. page 485. And it may be proper here to mention, that, agreeably to their adjournment, the Justices did meet on the 27th of August. But being apprehensive that the writer would again exhibit his complaint, they only proceeded to call over and dismiss the juries, and then adjourned the court to the 27th of the following month; before which time they took care to imprison him.

† It is represented, in Mr. Verelst's book, that the Captain was afraid the writer intended to procure himself to be arrested for debt. See his Appendix, Number 129, page 211.

‡ Appendix F. Num. XLVIII. page 536.

resist by force the violence intended, in order to free him from such illegal bondage, and thereby save him from ruin. But no interposition resulting from that letter, he was forced up the side of the ship; Captain Cox at the same time declaring, that he delivered him to Captain Purvis as a prisoner, and he, in reply, protesting he did not receive him as such. On observing this farce, the writer demanded one of the boats that then lay along-side, in order to go ashore; but Captain Purvis refused the ship's boat, saying it was *against positive orders*; and Captain Cox swore, by G—D, he should not go in any of the others. In this situation was he carried a prisoner out to sea; and on the 3d of October, 1768, the pilot, when leaving the ship, not only made the same excuse as Captain Purvis had before done, for not taking the prisoner from the ship, but moreover declared, that he had received express orders not even to carry a letter for him ashore.

This was a destined victim to the unrestrained avarice and tyranny of a set of men whose actions have been perhaps without parallel on human records, in the basest manner, secretly calumniated; falsely accused; deprived of the protection of the laws of this kingdom; and sentenced to banishment, without being confronted with an accuser.—pp. 119-20.

The Court of Directors having been furnished with the opinions of their learned Counsel on the writer's case, as already mentioned, transmitted the substance of them, with their own sentiments thereon at large, in their general letter of the 23d March 1770, to their President and Council in Bengal. By this letter the Directors appeared perfectly sensible, that the whole conduct of their President, Select Committee, and Council, had been intirely illegal, not only with respect to the writer, but likewise towards those *Armenian* merchants who had acted as his agents; two of whom, in the month of August 1769, had arrived in England in quest of justice.

Soon afterwards, the writer's appeal against the judgment of removal from his seat, as a Judge in the Mayor's Court, pronounced by the President and board at Calcutta, was brought to a hearing before his Majesty in Council, when the Court of Directors being ashamed to appear in the affair, on behalf of their servants, his Majesty was graciously pleased to reverse the judgment passed by the Presidency of Bengal, and to restore the appellant to his office. For the arguments used on this extraordinary occasion by the able Counsel employed on behalf of the appellant, and his Majesty's royal award of restoration, dated at St. James's, the 18th June 1770, we beg leave to refer the reader to the † Appendix.—pp. 129-30.

We will no longer trespass on the patience of the indulgent reader by a minute detail of the farther circumstances of this case. Suffice it to say, that after combating every species of injustice, chicanery, and villainy, both in India and in England, for upwards of seven years, single and unsupported, although intitled to a fortune of upwards of ninety thousand pounds sterling, when forced away from Bengal, the writer saw himself frequently arrested and imprisoned for debt, his houses sequestered, his effects seized and publicly sold by writs of execution; and under all the horrors of such circumstances to himself and family, he was at last, in October 1773, reduced to the necessity of becoming a bankrupt, without the guilt of any extravagance or misconduct, but without hope of any kind of justice to himself. Can he then be thought to owe the least forbearance to his oppressors? And has he not just cause to lament, that there is no coercive power in this kingdom adequate to the punishment of the perpetrators of such crimes as are without parallel; and whose security therein has been owing to such *deceptions and concealments* as should be deemed no other than CONSTITUTIONAL TREASONS?—p. 140.

These two *Armenian* merchants, who, in their expedition from India, had no worldly dependance, but on the famed humanity and justice of the British nation, and the perfection of their laws, arrived in England in the month of August 1769; and on the 12th September following presented an humble ‡ petition to the Court of East India Directors: who did not think proper to give them any satisfaction thereupon, although they were so convinced of the injustice that had been done to them, as afterwards to † blame their Governor and Council for not having accommodated the affair in Bengal.

Unable to obtain from the Directors even so much as an answer to their petition, after patiently waiting the arrival of their oppressors from

* See Appendix Num. LIII. pages 553 to 558.

† Appendix I. Num. IX. and Num. X. pages 625 and 626. See also the proceedings of the Mayor's Court of Calcutta, the 22d March and 2d April 1771, in consequence of this judgment, Ibid. Number XII. page 630.

‡ Appendix E. Num. LXXXIX. page 419.—Ibid. Num. XCL. page 42.

Asia, in the month of November 1770, they brought their actions for damages, in the Court of Common Pleas, against Governor Verelst and General Smith, who pleaded the general issue "NOT GUILTY."—p. 130.

After these debates, the Lords were pleased unanimously to reverse the orders of the Court on which the injunctions had issued, and the plaintiffs *Cojamul* and *Rafael* were again at liberty to proceed to the trial of their actions. This righteous decree of the Supreme Court of British Judicature at once dispelled the despondency of the Armenian suitors, and inspired them with new hopes of justice. *Rafael* returned from Venice; and on the 12th and 13th of December 1774, the two causes at last came on in the Common Pleas, before the Lord Chief Justice De Grey and a special Jury.

If the plaintiffs had been guilty of any malpractices or misdemeanours, in the course of their transactions, it is not to be supposed, consistently with the power and authority of the men concerned in these imprisonments, that, after so many years had elapsed, their crimes would not have been found out and exposed on these trials. However, none such appeared. The learned Counsel for the defendants called no witnesses; but, as is customary on such occasions, confined themselves to the exercise of their ingenuity before the Jury, in attempting to justify their bountiful clients, and deprecate their opponents. They rested their apology for the defendants on what had been suggested by the President and Council of Calcutta, as entered on the Company's records; every allegation whereof hath been fully noticed and refuted in these sheets. The inconsistencies of those pretences naturally reduced them to the absurdities of asserting, in one breath, that *Sighat Dowlah* was an independent Prince, possessing armies sufficient to shake the power of the East India Company; and in the other breath of alleging, that without the intervention of Mr. Verelst, he had not authority equal to the punishment of a simple individual in his own family:—in one breath, to allege the plaintiffs were of such consequence that they could shake the Empire of Hindostan; in the other, to represent them so insignificant as to be unworthy of receiving any compensation for damages.

But neither the eloquence of the learned Advocates, nor the shields of the independent Nabobs, could defeat the penetration of the Lord Chief Justice De Grey, or the honest integrity of the English Jurors.

Not to be deceived by flimsy arguments, the Jury found verdicts against Mr. Verelst, of five thousand pounds for the plaintiff *Rafael*, and of four thousand pounds for the plaintiff *Gregore*.

It is true that the plaintiffs could not bring home their proofs, so as to affect the defendant Smith, who, although the original cause and instigator of all their sufferings, had so cautiously conducted himself in India, as, on the trial, to leave his colleague in the lurch. On this occasion, it was unfortunate for them that three of the principal witnesses whom they called upon had lost all recollection of the transactions. Sir Robert Barker, who commanded the army at Hishabad in General Smith's absence, and to whom *Rafael* was transmitted by Captain Harper, could not remember by what means the prisoner came to him, or how he was dispatched to Patna; Colonel Charles Chapman, who commanded at Patna, where the guards of the prisoners were changed, remembered nothing of the matter; and Mr. Francis Sykes, the Resident, under whose directions *Mahomed Reza Khawen* acted, at the Darbar, could only recollect that the plaintiffs were treated with great humanity, but knew nothing of their imprisonment.

Such were the terminations of these long-depending litigations; on which it may be truly said the Armenian suitors have been ruined, altho' they have gained their causes: for what compensation can it be deemed for these gentlemen, after the expiration of so many years, to receive less in damages than they would have gained in one year, if left unmolested to the peaceable enjoyment of their estates and trade in India; while a great portion of the sums decreed them hath been disbursed in the necessary charges of their passage, and their so long residence in this expensive country?—pp. 158—60.

As to the Court of Quarter Sessions in Calcutta possessing no jurisdiction in criminal charges between the natives only, the Court had uniformly exercised such jurisdiction, from the first promulgation of his Majesty's most gracious Charter of Justice. In cases between native and native, Mr. Vansittart judiciously obviated Mr. Verelst's objections, by causing the petit Juries to be composed one half of natives and the other of Europeans. The former Courts of East India Directors, in their instructions for executing the charter, had constantly given orders to their Presidents and Councils at the British settlements in India, that "if a native chuses the decision of his grievances by English laws, those and those only must be pursued, according to the directions in the charter."

* See Appendix E. Num. XXVIII. page 370 Num. LXXX. page 411. and Num. LXXXV. page 418. See also *Mahomed Reza Khawen's* letter to Mr. Verelst, View of Bengal &c. Appendix, Num. 121. page 298.

wisely foreseeing, that "no ill effects could spring therefrom, but when their servants wrested and perverted the powers given in the charter, to serve bye-ends and purposes."—p. 167.

Much hath been said on the impossibility of introducing the English laws among the natives in Bengal; although no judicious man acquainted with India ever yet adopted the idea of an universal introduction of such laws. The truth is, that the men who have made the greatest clamour upon this subject have been such as wished not to see any law at all introduced, that they and their friends might have the greater latitude left for continuing to govern or plunder at will with impunity. Among the foremost of such writers appears Mr. Verelst, who, in order to deter the Legislature from introducing any part of the British code among the Indians, represents them, contrary to fact, as an ignorant uncivilized people. He deduces his laboured arguments from the intricate systems of presumption and implication, derived from antiquity, in the English law, and endeavours to frighten the reader with the long train of one hundred and sixty capital felonies created by British Acts of Parliament. Not contented with this, he is pleased to assert, that in Bengal the people do not even suppose justice due from the magistrate, and that § "we might as well transplant the full-grown oak to the banks of the Ganges, as dream that any part of a code, matured by the patient labours of successive judges and legislators in this island, can possibly coalesce with the customs of Bengal."

Happily for the natives of India, the cloven foot at last appears. "Let British laws," says Mr. Verelst, "be adopted in Bengal, the President of our settlement will possess neither power nor prerogative, but will sink to a level with the meanest."—pp. 179-80.

The exercise in a British colony of this exorbitant power by the Company's servants, of arbitrarily imprisoning, banishing, and transporting of British subjects by military guards, was represented by the Author of *Considerations*, as a principal cause of that rapid acquisition of immense fortunes which would continue to bring those provinces nearer and nearer to destruction, if effectual measures were not speedily taken to prevent such violence, to enable the injured more easily to obtain relief, and to inflict exemplary punishments on such oppressors.

§ "Well calculated," says Mr. Verelst, "as this passage may be to work upon the honest prejudices of an English reader, it is difficult to conceive why we are to attribute fortunes rapidly squeezed out of the natives to the practice of sending a dangerous European to England; or how the prevention of such violence, or punishments of such oppressors, will save the provinces from that approaching ruin which Mr. Bolts denounces."

No man but Mr. Verelst would have dared attempting to mislead the public judgment by the starting of such a doubt; for it will be found upon a serious examination, that no regulation could have been more favorably contrived for enabling the Company's ruling servants to continue their monopolies and other oppressions upon the natives. The ruling servants of the Company were at all times the only persons who could be guilty of such great oppressions, impositions, or monopolies, as alone could enable them rapidly to acquire enormous fortunes, at the expense, and to the great injury of the natives. No man of understanding will doubt, that such oppressions and monopolies must tend to the ruin of the provinces; and there can be no honest man, who knows any thing of the state of the kingdoms under the power of the Company, but will admit, that no native of India would ever dare attempt to obtain justice against such oppressors, without the assistance of an European advocate. But if such European be made liable to be seized and transported to England, at the pleasure of the Company's ruling servants, it is self-evident that the natives can have no checks in their favour, for the prevention of such oppressions as must naturally terminate in the ruin of those provinces.—pp. 264-5.

(To be continued if necessary.)

* Extract from the Company's Orders to their Servants in India, relative to the Charter, dated in February 1730-1.

"You say very truly that the Charter transmitted to you, was calculated for the benefit, ease, and good regulation of our settlements; and it is as true, that none of the effects complained of, as arising from the Charter, can with any justice or reason be attributed or imputed to it.

The Charter conveys to you the laws of England, and prescribes the method of putting those laws in execution, and from thence no ill effects can spring. But when our servants wrest and pervert the powers in the Charter, to serve bye ends and purposes, and to accomplish those ends act inconsistently with their covenants which bind them to serve us faithfully, then it is that those consequences complained of must and will naturally follow."

* View of Bengal, &c. page 136.—† Ibid. page 141.—‡ Ibid. note, page 136.—§ Ibid. page 134.—|| Ibid. page 140.—¶ *Considerations*, &c. vol. I. page 147.—‡ Verelst's View, &c. page 7.

Bombay Gazette.

Bombay, Feb. 26, 1822.—His Excellency the Conde do Rio Pardo, late Governor General of Portuguese India, with his Family and Suite, left this on the 4th instant, in the Honourable Company's Cruiser *Vestal*, bound to Goa and the Malabar Coast.

We understand that a Tiger has for some days past honoured this Island with a visit. It is said that in the first instance he made choice of Malabar Hill as a retreat. On Monday night, however, he came down about 10 o'clock to the Goalia Talloa, to quench his thirst, and while so doing being seen, and a noise set up, he ran off over the hill between the Hermitage and Prospect Lodge. He was observed as he passed near the stable of the latter place by a Hammal who says he is breast high. The prints of his feet were distinctly visible this morning.

It is reported by some people that on the afternoon of Monday, he was seen near the Parsee Tombs.

The *HANNAH* arrived at St. Helena on the 21st of July, and the *MOIRA* on the 5th of August.

We are also happy to state that the *ASIA*, Captain Betham, had arrived at St. Helena on her voyage from this to London, all well: the exact date of her arrival is not mentioned to us.

The *SARAH*, Captain Norton, will sail between the 10th and 15th instant.

Important Queries.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Allow me, through the medium of your Paper, to submit the following Queries to the decision of your Experienced Readers.

- 1.—Whether Love without Money, or Money without Love, is more conducive to Matrimonial Happiness?
- 2.—Which is more conducive to Human Enjoyment—Early or Late Marriages?

Your's obediently,

February 25, 1822.

TWENTY-ONE.

Insurrection de Carical.

à L'Éditeur du Journal de Calcutta.

MONSIEUR,

L'insurrection sanglante qui vient d'éclater à Carical, sur la côte de Coromandel, et que vous avez ment ionnée sommairement dans votre Journal du 16 Février, m'a fait naître quelques réflexions que je prends la liberté de vous communiquer, avec la certitude qu'elles seront goûtées par la plupart de mes compatriotes vos lecteurs.

Le territoire de Carical cédé aux Français en 1737 par le Grand Mogol, Mahomet Shah, fut de tout tems un foyer d'insurrection; et plusieurs fois les Gouverneurs de Pondichery se trouvèrent obligés de sévir avec rigueur contre les principaux habitants. La gestion si glorieuse de Messrs. Dumas et Dupleix, fut troublée par cinq révoltes sanglantes; d'autres non moins graves éclatèrent sous leurs successeurs, Lass, Belcombe, Souillac; et tous ces sages administrateurs sentirent la nécessité d'entretenir une garnison nombreuse à Carical, pour y maintenir l'ordre et rassurer l'autorité. Cette garnison, qui s'éleva d'abord à 700 hommes, fut réduite à 600, puis après à 500, à mesure que nos désastres diminuaient nos armées; mais chaque réduction fut la source d'une nouvelle risquer; et quand nos pertes toujours croissant nous obligèrent en 1765 à réduire nos troupes de Carical à 400 hommes, savoir 300 Cipayes et 100 Européens, on fut souvent obligé d'appeler à leur secours la garnison de Pondichery.

Après tant d'exemples d'insurrection, après tant de preuves de la nécessité d'une autorité ferme et soutenue, il était naturel de penser qu'en reprenant Carical les Français y maintiendraient la force reconnue nécessaire; mais cette présomption fondée sur la simple raison qui commande l'oubli de toute considération étrangère, cette considération, dis-je, s'est trouvée déçue, et dès la reprise de Pondichery en 1815, il était aussi facile

de prévoir les troubles de Carical que le mécontentement des Français et la perte complète de toute considération nationale.

A cette époque la garnison des 107 aldées de Carical, fut composée de 100 Cipayes seulement, et quelques mois après on eût devoir la diminuer encore de 25, malgré les représentations des nouveaux chefs qui signalaient souvent la fermentation des esprits, et malgré les avis d'un résident, Mr. de Touffreville, maréchal de camp, qui assura qu'on ne pouvait garder Carical, sans y mettre au moins 300 hommes éprouvés.

Au reste, quelque impardonnable que soit une faute qui coûte la vie à plusieurs personnes innocentes, on l'oublierait volontiers si, comme tant d'autres, elle n'était que la compagne souvent inséparable d'un principe bienfaisant; car le mal est par fois nécessaire au bien, mais les troubles de Carical ne sont pas de cette nature: leur cause n'est rien moins que respectable, et si l'on excuse les fautes de l'incurie et de la faiblesse, on ne peut pardonner celles de l'égoïsme et de la servilité.

En vain dira-t-on que l'Economie prescrite par le Gouvernement Français motivait la réduction des troupes de Carical; en vain rejetera-t-on sur lui les massacres qui l'ont suivie; en vain lui reprochera-t-on l'état pitoyable de nos comptoirs de l'Inde, et le mépris dans le quel nous sommes tombés!—Il est vrai que la France obérée ne peut rien donner aux colonies; mais aussi n'attend elle aucun secours de leur part. Elle leur demande une économie qui ne les rende pas à charge à la métropole; mais elle n'exige par le sacrifice de leur fortune. Et si elle ne peut contribuer à leur prospérité, elle est bien loin de les condamner à l'indigence.

C'est donc à tort que la plupart des Français de l'Inde, accusent le ministère de leur pénible situation, car il n'est vraiment coupable que de l'ignorer. Loin de s'emparer avec avidité de nos modiques revenus, il y renoncerait aujourd'hui s'il avait un tableau fidèle de nos établissemens; s'il connaissait les besoins qu'impose un climat équatorial; s'il savait qu'ici la pauvreté dégrade, parce que la richesse seule fait la considération; s'il savait surtout que la plus odieuse adulation lui présente, comme superflu de nos besoins, les misérables sommes qu'elle prélève sur l'indigence.

A voir le coupable empressement que nos employés supérieurs mettent à économiser au profit du fisc, on dirait qu'on évalue leur zèle en raison de l'argent qu'il rapporte. Il va si loin qu'on renvoie annuellement en France une partie des fonds que le ministère alloue pour l'entretien de nos établissemens; et que tout contrôleur bien avisé fonde ses titres à l'avancement sur les épargnes minutieuses qu'il a faites.

C'est dans cette fausse interprétation de leurs devoirs qu'il faut chercher la principale source de nos maux! C'est pour mériter du ministère, en grossissant ses revenus, qu'on a réduit à 75 invalides les forces de Carical, et exposé 40 mille hommes à s'égorger entre-eux!

C'est par un semblable motif que Chandernagor, Pondichery, et tous nos autres comptoirs, ne présentent plus aujourd'hui qu'un amas de ruines et de malheureux!

C'est ce même système de platitude et de lézinerie qui place les employés du Gouvernement dans la cruelle alternative de prévariquer au de moirir de faim!

C'est lui qui force d'infortunés colons à regretter le joug de leurs ennemis, qui au moins les nourrissent!

C'est par lui enfin que la France, qui tient en Europe un rang si supérieur, est réduite en Asie à ne plus occuper que le dernier!

Il est pénible, il est humiliant, sans doute, de faire un tel aveu; mais il échappe à l'indignation longtemps comprimée. Puisse-t-il produire quelque effet salutaire, en persuadant chacun que le devoir de l'honnête administrateur consiste à protéger ses administrés; et que ses seuls titres à leur respect, à leur amour, à leur reconnaissance, sont dans les efforts qu'il fait pour leur bien-être.

Recevez, Monsieur, l'assurance de mes
sentimens très distingués.

Chandernagor, le 23 }
Février, 1822. }

UN DE VOS ABONNES;

Bengally Newspaper.

Further Translations from the Moon of Intelligence.

Some account of a clever Boy at Jorasonkoh.—A child of about 5 years of age, named Haroon Mookerjee, the son of Bulloram Mookerjee, an inhabitant of Calcutta, in Jorasonkoh, has made extraordinary progress in the Bengalee and English languages in proportion to his age; and what is strange to relate, he can converse in English with any Gentleman without being in the least abashed. From the strangeness of the fact, (at least in this country), it is obvious that the father of this boy must have taken and is taking great pains to bring him up in this praiseworthy manner. The child is very sharp, and has not that unsteadiness which his school-fellows are marked with; and if he continue studious, we doubt not, but he will turn out very clever in the course of a short time; particularly as he is now in David Hare's school, who tries all in his power to contribute to the instruction of the pupils. Our sole purpose in publishing this, is, that it may be a kind of incentive to other boys, who may thus be excited to emulation.

Letter on behalf of the poor Hindoos.—Permit me to address the rich and liberal Hindoos of Calcutta. My poor abilities are incapable of giving a full account of your generous actions; however, I will endeavour to do it to the utmost of my power. The large sums of money you expend in the celebration of your parents' obsequies, the valuable presents you bestow on the pundits, and the charity you distribute among the poor of the neighbouring villages, on those occasions, and the houses you keep at a great expence to receive and entertain those who perish of hunger, encourage me to appeal to your benevolence for the relief of all sorts of misery, and particularly of the following:—There are numberless poor Hindoos in Calcutta, who have no other means of getting a livelihood but by their personal labour; and that little which they earn, is scarcely sufficient to feed them. Consequently when they die, their relations being unable to defray the expences of burning their corpses, throw them into the Ganges. Some of those are cast by the waves upon the banks, and are greedily devoured by dogs, jackals, &c. while others again, floating on the surface of the water, are borne down by the tides, and their noxious effluvia are very offensive to those who bathe in the stream. The evil consequences which result from this horrible practice, are known to almost every one; still let me enumerate some of the principal ones. 1st, if any one who is not a Hindoo, happens to see one of these corpses, he without any hesitation gives out that "the very person who was taken so much care of while alive, is now left in such an ignominious condition after death, for no other reason but to save the expence of burning;" and he thus casts a stain upon the whole nation on this slight pretence, instead of ascribing this act to the indigence of the person deceased, and his relations; and he fails not to fix the censure upon his wealthy neighbour. 2dly, when one of those corpses, being swelled, follows the course of the stream, it excites horror and disgust in every body that sees it. 3dly, the water being saturated with the particles, becomes very injurious to those that drink it: and 4thly, by not burning the dead bodies, the subsequent ceremonies, according to the Hindoo Shasturs, are nugatory. As I am afraid of exciting the disgust of my reader by enumerating the other evils, which the wise are already aware of, I shall rest satisfied with what I have mentioned. I most earnestly beg of you to establish a fund by subscription for the purpose of enabling the poor to defray the necessary expences of the burning of their deceased relatives, and of their other funeral rites.

An Appeal to the wealthy Hindoos of Calcutta.—There has been a fund established by the Laudable Society, called the Civil and Military Widow's Fund, for the purpose of supporting the children of the deceased both of the Civil and Military Service; but there is among the Hindoos no provision for the maintenance of poor widows. If some generous Baboos were to establish such an Institution, the families of deceased poor persons would easily be supported. Many of the natives of this country employ themselves as writers, or Mohurrirs for 25 or 30 rupees per month, by which they are enabled, with the aid of great frugality, to defray the expences of their family. Unfortunately if any of these men die, the widow finding no resource left for the subsistence of herself and her innocent orphans, accepts the office of a menial servant, that of dressing victual, in some rich family of her own cast, and there ends her life in complete misery and unhappiness. And her children also, not being educated, become vicious and useless to society. To remedy this, if two or three respectable native gentlemen were to institute a Life Insurance, this would be most advantageous to people in narrow circumstances; for as many of them get 25 or 30 rupees per month, they could besides their necessary expences, lay by four or five rupees for the future relief of their wives and children, should they die in destitute circumstances; being thus provided with the necessities of life, the mothers would do all in their power to give their children a good education; and the latter might, probably, thus arrive at honourable manhood. Should some charitable persons be kind enough to establish such a Society and be desirous to know how to proceed in this affair, we shall, by their writing to the *Sonabadda Correspondence*, publish them, as may be found most convenient.

Letter from a Correspondent.—I have but lately come to Calcutta and am much concerned to find a number of Mohurrirs, Assistants, and Copyists, being in want of employment, constantly attending the rich and roving from one office to another from eight o'clock in the morning till almost as many hours in the evening, to procure it. I saw a young man wait on a rich person, in the manner above mentioned, for six months. Upon asking him what sort of employment he looked for, he replied, the situation of a Mohurrir or Assistant. "And how much do you expect to receive a month," said I, "if you succeed in procuring such an employment." "Why six or eight rupees," returned he. On hearing this, I said, "The two sorts of offices you mentioned, are sought after by a number of persons. If you follow some other profession, such as drawing, embroidering, &c. you will, no doubt, be able to get, at least, twice as much as you would in one of those offices." He no sooner heard this, than he shut his ears with his hands, cried out in the name of God, and said, that it would injure the dignity of his cast; consequently he would not act thus. At these words I was very much astonished; the more so, that I had been a little before made acquainted with his wretched condition. He ate only one meal a day at the house of one of his relations, for want of room in which, he slept at another's; he was dressed in rags, and being in every respect dependant, he roved from one house to another. This he did not think as by any means degrading to his character; but as to the former, it had taken deep root in his heart that by following any useful branch of mechanics, which would be more lucrative, less laborious, and would enable him to live independent, the dignity of his character would be lowered. Being unable to trace the cause of such infatuation, I have sent this to be published in the *MOON OF INTELLIGENCE*, and hope that when some wise person has made himself acquainted with the subject, he will adopt some measures to deliver those persons from such delusive notions, that they may make themselves acquainted with such arts as will tend to their comfort, happiness, and independence.

An extraordinary account of the digging a Tank.—Tarachand Chatterjee, of Muddhenpara in the province of Ockhroh, caused a Tank to be dug with uncommon labour, but found that no water sprung up. He then ordered it to be dug twice as deep as before; and was very much disappointed to find it still dry. On this he caused water to be conveyed by means of aqueducts from several adjoining tanks, and about dusk the work was completed, and water brought into the Tank. This very much pleased him and he slept soundly; but to his utter confusion and disappointment he next morning found his Tank restored to its former state of dryness. After much reflection and many schemes he thought it would be proper to consecrate the Tank in autumn, when he expected water; but in this he was also disappointed; for the instant the rain was over, he saw it dry, as if the earth had been, as it were, desirous of drinking up all the water of his Tank; while the nearest hollows remained filled with water for ten or twelve days. Thus having expended, but in vain, such a large sum of money, and undergone so much trouble, his feelings were very much hurt. Soon after he called his wise neighbours together in some private place to consult them whether he should consecrate his Tank then, to which some some replied in the negative, and others in the affirmative, but nothing has yet been determined upon.

Anecdote of another clever Boy at Jorasonkoh in Calcutta.—Modhub-churun Dey, son of Hurrinohin Dey, of Jorasonkoh, in Calcutta, aged only 6 years, has already made so great an improvement in Bengalee that he is the first boy in his *Potshola* (or School); and though he has not begun to read English, he has made a great progress in speaking by constantly conversing with his father. A few days ago, some of his friends took him to an assembly of English Gentlemen, where he conversed pretty correctly with them in a low voice, on which he was rewarded with a gold watch chain, a gold ring, and some other things by way of encouragement. The object of publishing this, is, that other boys on reading it, may pay attention to their learning, in the hope of meeting with the same approbation as this boy has obtained.

The Death of a Virtuous Man.—The late Joynarain Ghosool, of Khidderpore, was born in the year of Shokoddittya* 1661, and on the Doorbastomy.† He believed in a Supreme Being, and sympathized in the distresses of his fellow creatures; he was well versed in different Shasturs, and received tokens of respect from several Governors of this country; and the first thing he did after he had acquired some wealth, was to build the temple of *Bhacocylloss*, and to place in it the images of Shibi, Doorga, Ganga, Colbhoyrub, and several others. He spent the greatest part of his life in pilgrimages to Benares and many other places of sanctity, and in the company of the learned and wise. In Benares, (where he lived amidst his relations and offspring) he at last deified his spiritual teacher, and established the worship of the god of Curroonohydion. Here he was a friend to the poor, a patron to the Brahmins and ascetics, and one devoted to the good of all, and to constant prayer. Here he spent 80,000 Rs. to build a College for the use

* A famous King from whose death the Hindoos reckon their era. This date is 1740 A. D.

† The eighth day of the moon between August and September which is kept holy by the Hindoo women.

struction of the poor, and 50,000 Rs. to defray its expenses; and not being satisfied with this only, he had hospitals established for the recovery of the poor afflicted with sickness, and was himself reckoned a most skilful physician. And to sum up the whole, at this place he proved himself to be a complete model of virtue. Twenty days before his death, which happened on the 7th November, 1821, he presented a short address to the inhabitants of Benares, taking a last farewell of them on his approaching death; and departed this life on the above mentioned day, about 2 p. m. on the *Purnymashtithy* (full moon) and sitting upon the *Jogashum* (or seat of prayer).

The following is his address to the inhabitants of Benares. "I have lived in this world a long time, without being able to acquire any knowledge of the Supreme Being; and I have all the while met abundant reasons to convince me to the very bottom of my heart that an uninterrupted happiness can never be formed in this world. But as my soul seems shortly about to quit the body, I beg your forgiveness of my faults and bid you my last farewell."

On the neglect of Education.—Learning is an inestimable treasure; it is an object worth the pursuit of the young as well as the old. He who studies for several years during his infancy, and acquires a competent knowledge of a language, takes pleasure in acquiring it more perfectly as he advances in years. A person who had grown grey in study was asked why he still took so much pains in learning, since he was now too old to learn: "you speak very strangely," replied he with a smile of disdain; "it is proper and advisable to devote ourselves to the attainment of that which satisfies all our rational desires, and accompanies us even after death." There are many boys in this country, who are very indolent, which probably proceeds from these three motives: viz. 1st The indulgence they meet with from their parents; 2dly from want of proper directions in their education, this owing either to the neglect of their school-master, or that of their fathers; and 3dly the early inclination they contract for indulgence in pleasures. Happy were it for this country if parents would take a proper care of the education of their children.

A brief account of Calcutta.—As it is impossible to give a complete account of Calcutta, which may be compared to a paradise with respect to its opulence and grandeur, we shall be satisfied with giving a very brief one. The English, who make up a part of the people, are polite, and learned, in which last they may be compared to Brihaspati, (the Hindoo god of learning): they are virtuous, generous, grave, hospitable, and impartial in distributing justice. They are also, like Indro (Jupiter) rulers over the greater part of the world, and are well versed in their own language as well as the languages of foreigners. This city of Calcutta is always crowded with people of many other nations of different tongues, forms, complexions, costumes, and religions; and some of whom are very rich, virtuous, polite, and possessed of many other good qualities. It is also adorned with public edifices, and pleasure gardens, the beauty of which is still more heightened by the buzzing of the *Bhummar*, (black-beetle) on the lily-lotus in the tanks: the streets are crowded with horses, chariots, armed men, &c. and in this metropolis are to be found most valuable merchandise, and luxurious and delicious articles of food of all sorts. So that no place has been able to excel or even equal this in any of these respects.

Account of Twin Brothers.—In this famous town of Calcutta there are two twin brothers, Cossy and Crishno, at Simlah, who are so alike that no one can discover any difference between them except themselves. They are of the same colour, size, and height; wear the same kind of clothes, eat the same food, and sleep and rise together and at the same time. They love each other so tenderly, that they have not married yet, knowing that wives are generally the cause of separation between brothers; and as they are both the same, they think the wives would not be able to distinguish each other's husband and preserve their chastity. One day a milkman was passing by their door, with a pot of curds in his hand for sale, and these two brothers resolved to play a trick upon him. Cossy told him that he wished to buy some curds, the milkman presented him the pot which contained about 12 seers of curds and demanded the price. Cossy said that it was a very small quantity. "Do you think 12 seers a small quantity?" said the milkman, and told him that if he could eat that whole quantity of curds, he should get them for nothing. Cossy consented to it; and eating 6 seers, he went into his room, telling the milkman he would instantly return; and Crishno coming out, ate the remainder. The milkman being much confounded, returned home and told this circumstance to his family.

A Letter to the Editor. Sir.—You have published in your newspaper of the 22d January 1822, that were those persons who constantly attend the rich and frequent the offices for no other motive than to be employed, as mere copyists, scribes, or *mohurrirs*, to follow some mechanical profession, they would be able to live more honorably and independently. You have also inserted in it the reply that was made to this by them. When they were advised to follow some branch of mechanics, such as drawing, embroidering, &c. they shut their ears with

their hands. The adviser, perceiving this, has taken them for fools, and expressed his great concern for them. The natives of this country would rather undergo the greatest of misery, than abandon the professions which are deemed peculiar to their respective castes; consequently I think his proposed reformation cannot take place among them. Let me endeavour to give a reply to what he has said: It is the business of the Moosulmaun tailor to embroider, of the painter to draw; and in a word, it is the business of the low to follow mechanical professions, but that of respectable persons to acquire learning. Though the mechanical professions are the most lucrative, it does not become a man of high caste to follow them. Where is the respectable man that professes them? They are attended with diminution of respect, to which death is even preferable; one ought not to forsake one's profession for the whole world. A striking instance of this is to be found in the Chottuck.* Whilst perched on a tree close to the shores of the Ganges, it was shot by an arrow, which made it fall into the water. Being on the point of death for want of drink, it rather chose to die than to bend its head to drink of the water of the Ganges (though sensible that such an act would procure him a place in Heaven) as this had never been done by any of its species.

A Letter from a Correspondent, addressing the learned and generous Hindoos of Calcutta.—I have long been an observer of the manners, customs, &c. of the Hindoos, and found many deviations in them from their original state. During the Moosulmaun reign, great alterations took place, and they are now imbibing some of the English manners also; some of which tend to their advantage, and others the contrary. One becomes laudable by following them, and another ridiculous. Were some wise persons to assemble together and fix a standard for the conduct of their countrymen, many might be prevented from injuring the dignity of their nation. For my own part, I would have a Book published, in which the former and the present manners of the Hindoos should be written, with the opinions of the learned and the wise with respect to each. If there be any other remedy besides what I have just now said, the learned should lay it before the public; as among all other nations, they who love their countrymen most, point out the best way for them to follow.

An account of an Impostor.—A few days ago an impostor going up to a certain wealthy person expressed his great desire of becoming acquainted with him; and moreover, said, that he was blessed with a divine gift, whereby he could oblige any man by accomplishing his intention. The Baboo, who was a very sensible man, could easily see through the cunning of this wretch, but merely for the sake of amusement wished to try him; The impostor said, "Bring me a black goat, and I shall cause it to die this very night, by merely once touching it, and through the force of my incantations." This request was immediately complied with, and he put his hand upon the goat and repeated certain incantations. It was then, in conformity to his order, kept in a retired place; and that none might dare to go near the goat, the Baboo placed some centinels at the door, and gave them strict orders that the first man who should approach them to enter the door should be immediately seized and brought to him; Next morning going to see the goat he found it just in the same state as before, without even the loss of one hair from its body, and he desired the centinels, as soon as the villain should return to inform him of it. These precautions had some how reached the ears of the impostor, and he never more appeared before the Baboo, but went to some rich Tantruboy (weaver of cloths) who was a very simple man, where he repeated his old story, and having contrived to kill a goat, he imposed upon his credulity so far that he began to speak out his mind, saying, that if he could make him so fortunate as to be successful in a law suit he had pending in the court, he would with great pleasure give him any thing he wanted; when the impostor replied, that if he would give him two thousand rupees to offer up sacrifices to different deities, he could undoubtedly make him gain his cause. The weaver having a firm belief in this wretch, put into his hands the desired sum, and added, "I can, by no means, doubt the veracity of one who is the most pious of men, and hope you will not fail to exert your best endeavours to accomplish the business, for which I shall spare more money if required, and in the end, will handsomely reward you." "It is very surprising," cries the villain, "that you should take me for a self-interested man, and endeavour to please me by your money; I have nothing more in view but the good of others in acting thus." The weaver rejoined, "Pardon me, Sir; I am sensible of my fault, and shall take care for the future; however, do, at present, help me to gain my cause." "This I shall do very soon," said the impostor, and then under the pretence of repairing to his lodging, he ran away with the money! When the Baboo came to know that the above mentioned goat had been killed by some of the colleagues of this treacherous wretch, and not by himself, he began to repent of his past folly. It is said of Jaggote-chunder Sen, of Jorobagon, that some time ago a like impostor persuaded him that he could turn copper into gold, and that he gave to him 10 thousand rupees for that purpose.

* A fabulous bird which is supposed never to stoop its head to the ground, but to look up continually and live entirely upon rain water.

* This opinion is according to the Hindoo Shasturs.

Anacreon.

TO A GIRL.—*εἰς κόρν.*—ODE XXXIV.

Though view'd askance my whit'ning hair,
Autumnal honor, fly not, Fair!
Nor tho' the bloomy Spring be thine,
Life's roseate hours of joy, decline
Scornful, my blandishments of love.
See how these blushing wreaths improve
My hoary locks; how meet appear
The rose and lily blended here.

T. S.

Inscription on an Old Hookah.

Happy mortal, he that knows
Pleasures which a Pipe bestows!
Circling eddies climb the room,
Wafting round a mild perfume.

Hast thou, when thine heart did burn,
Met a haughty, cold return?
Fly to me, forget thy grief,
Smoking instant gives relief,

Thou, with visage full of woe,
Hath misfortune laid thee low?
Son of sorrow, cease to sigh;
Know, in me, a friend is nigh,

Art thou left to weep and moan,
Silent, desolate, alone?
Solitude, though ne'er so drear,
Peopled is when I am near.

Friend alike to grave or gay,
Pleas'd each spends with me the day;
Joyous souls in smoke delight;
Study wakes with me by night.

Dullness has in me a prize,
Whiffing lends a look so wise!
Sneering fingers point in vain
At the solemn, smoke-wrapp'd brain!

Youthful love can I inspire,
With more ardent, brisker fire;
Can enliven drooping age;
Tottering on to Life's last stage,

Life!—'tis, at best, a long disease,
Made up of pain and doubtful ease!
Try, then, my virtues;—soon you'll know,
Ease far preponderate o'er Wee!!

Births.

On the 25th instant, Mrs. M. Y. JONES, of Twin-Daughters,
At Kishnagur, on the 18th instant, the Lady of W. F. CLARK,
Esq. of the Civil Service, of a Daughter.
On the 18th instant, Mrs. W. BARRINGTON, of a Daughter.

Deaths.

On the 22d instant, at the house of Mr. GUTHRIE, at Snikeah, Mr.
THOMAS DAVIDSON, late an Indigo Planter, sincerely regretted.

On the 20th instant, Mr. ROBERT STORER, Assistant in the Com-
missariat Department, aged 26 years, sincerely regretted by all who
knew him. He has left a disconsolate Widow and a Child to mourn his
irreparable loss.

At Kidderpore, on the 15th ultimo, after a few hours illness of the
Spasmodic Cholera, RICHARD FRANCES, Esq. sincerely and deeply re-
gretted by those who had the honor of his acquaintance. To enumerate
his good qualities would be an endless undertaking—he lived as much
beloved, as he has died regretted—his character through life was unblem-
ished, which in some degree soothes the hearts of his Friends with the
pleasing reflection, that he is gone to inherit that eternal mansion pre-
pared for the righteous.

Marching with Baggage.

Vive memorem quam sis brevi brevis.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

I have lately read some letters in your Paper, on the com-
parative quantity of baggage taken by European and Native
Corps when on the line of march, and cannot imagine what
consequence it is to the public, whether Corps on being relieved,
travel with more or less conveniences; it merely concerns the pri-
vate individuals who choose to incur a greater or less expense,
in proportion to the value they set on their health and comforts.

On active service every Officer is in duty bound to travel with
with the least possible quantity of baggage; but even this virtue may
be carried too far, and prove an injury to the public service; for if
an Officer from a sense of duty, or economy, denies himself those
comforts which are essential to his health, he injures both the
public and himself. I have heard that the Duke of Wellington
wished every Officer to be mounted, in order that when he arrived
at the ground, he might be of use to his men, which he would not
be, if he arrived fatigued and exhausted.

I have often marched with European and Native Corps, and
think the greater the quantity of baggage carried, the greater the
benefit to our Native subjects, for more money is circulated
amongst them, and the only losers are the individuals who choose
to pay for the carriage of a comfortable sized tent, in lieu of a
small one, that will keep out neither heat, nor cold, nor afford
shelter to their servants when it rains.

The life of a marching Subaltern is in my opinion a most dis-
agreeable one; and I wish those who are advocates for making it
still more so, had to march three months every year, with one
horse and a small tent, and after ten years marching in this
military and soldier-like style, let me know how they liked it? If
we must pass the prime of our lives in this uncongenial climate,
in the name of charity and humanity do not deprive us of the few
comforts our scanty pay can afford.

My motto says, that we must remember how short a time
we have to live: I am therefore a great advocate for making
myself comfortable during this short life; and so indeed was my
Father JOHN; who would be pleased to see the same sentiments
advocated by his most dutiful Son, and

Your most obedient Servant,

In the Country.

THOMAS BULL.

Passengers.

Correct List of Passengers proceeding to Europe on board the Honorable
Company's Ships ROSE and PRINCESS CHARLOTTE OF WALES.

Per ROSE, Captain T. McTaggart.—Mrs. Taylor, Miss Stewart,
W. Morton, Esq. a Civil Servant on this Establishment, J. W. Taylor,
Esq. Lieutenant Moore, of His Majesty's 87th Regiment in charge of
Invalids; Messrs. J. Williamson, and Robert Lowe, Assistant Surgeons;
Mr. W. B. Coles, late 3d Officer of the Honorable Company's Ship
BRIDGEWATER; Mr. Joseph Langford, Mr. J. Grimsdick.—Children:
Masters John Vangulin, James Falconar, Thomas William Gunter,
James Taylor, and William Taylor; Misses Margaret Eliza Ewing,
Eliza Emelia Campbell, Flora Sophia Gunter, and Amelia Moore.

Per PRINCESS CHARLOTTE OF WALES, Captain Christopher Biden.—
Mrs. Nicolls, Mrs. Chapman, The Honorable James Stuart, Esq. W.
Monckton, Esq. a Civil Servant on this Establishment; Major General
Nicoll, Captain E. Duncan, of His Majesty's 59th Regiment in charge
of Invalids; Captain W. S. Webb, 28th Regiment of Native Infantry;
Captain Gage, Lieutenant R. S. B. Morland, of the Honorable Compa-
ny's Artillery; Lieutenant J. Graham, 25th Regiment of Native Infa-
ntry; Lieutenant Clarke, Lieutenant Ekin, Mr. F. J. Smit, Surgeon of
His Majesty's 8th Dragoons; D. Heming, Esq. Mr. Paul Henry Furber,
and Mr. John Mee.—Children: Masters William Harley, G. D. Gordon,
Francis Hastings Nicolls, Frederick Wiltshire Steer Chapman, and W.
James Torquand; Misses Margaret Morley, Anne Drysdale, Henrietta
Eliza Tucker, Emily Nicolls, Louisa Nicolls, Augusta Nicolls, Frances
Nicolls, and Maria Torquand.